My dear Child Dighton March 22 Monday morn . Thinking Mo frendall may go, and MI Shooner may not, I write you a hasty line, to say, Ithink your Father some better, and as glad I should have been to see you and Lydia on Saturday, I am glad you did not come, as the weather has proved, don't my dear Child not yourself of your earnings to do for us, Oh may the Ford recompense you all, for we cannot, I hope we shart have to wend to you again for fruit, but that I cannot Tele, the Orangs of Apples, with some Apples that Mr Spooner brought over will last some days in the mean time I hope your Father will enough to take other food, well our united love to you all from your fond Mother Martha Luther

Marsansy 12-80 # 657 Mr John Luther Providence 1/201 20/16 The the Litter.